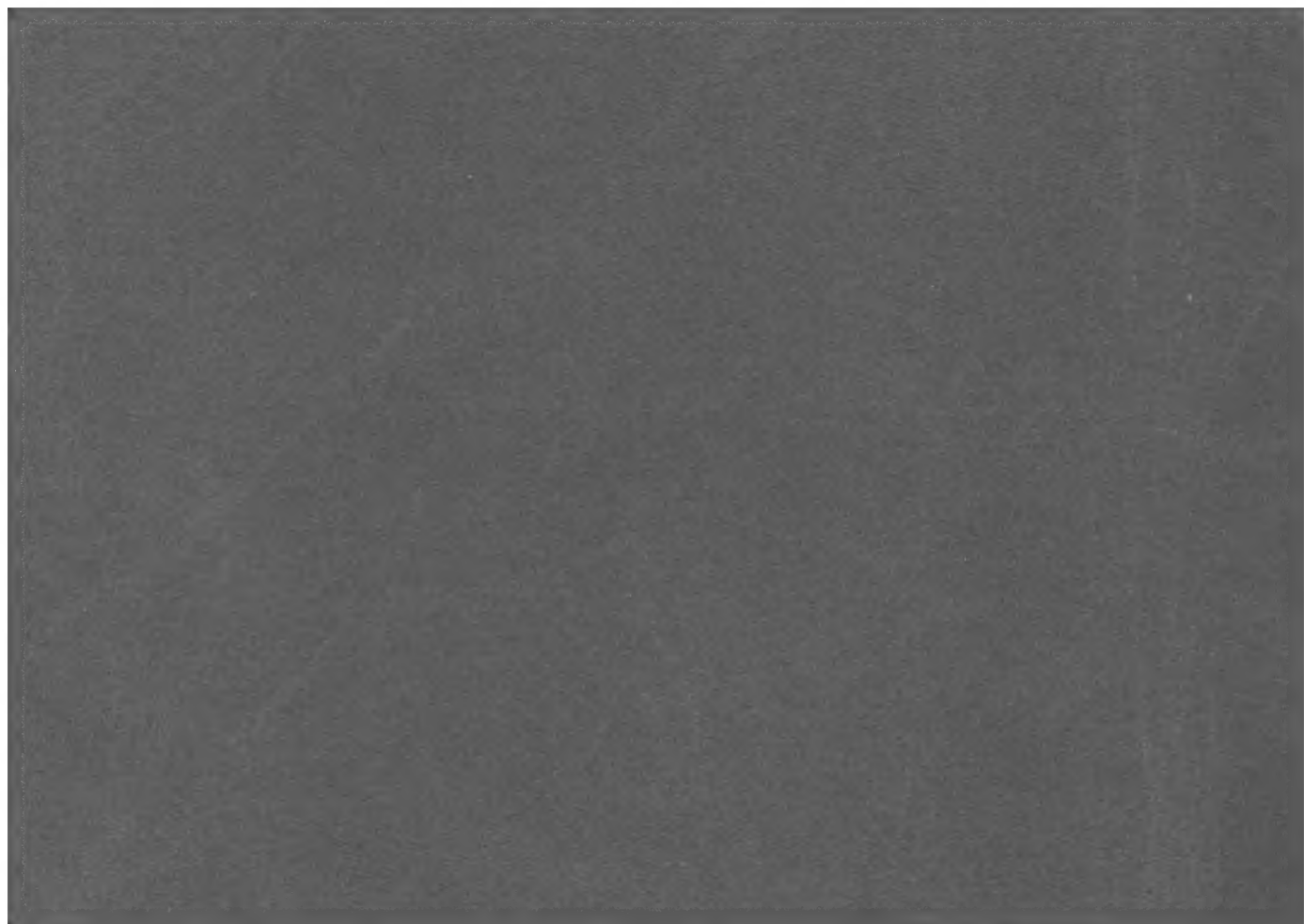


PARLOR ALBUM

of Western Canada.



What Was Said and Done.

A TRUE STORY IN WORDS AND PICTURES.

BY
HENRIK STORM
of Chicago, Illinois

Published by Scandinavian Canadian Land Company, 172 Washington St., Chicago,
and Canora, Saskatchewan.

PRICE 15 CENTS.



Canora five years old. Watch her grow.



Waiting for the races to begin.

WHAT WAS SAID AND DONE.

"John," said the old man, "I'd hate to lose your work next year and hire a man in your place, but I guess we will soon have to try it."

"I know," said John, "I have been thinking the same thing myself."

They were sitting, in as little clothes as possible, on the front porch of their pleasant Iowa home, one of those warm, damp nights that would be insupportable except for the knowledge that on such a night one can almost hear the corn grow. The voices of the katy-dids and of the treetoads were vibrating through the tree tops.

The chores on the place were done, but over on the hill, on the Jones' place, one could hear the murmuring noises as they were milking the cows in the open yard, and the lantern could be seen flitting about like a restless firefly.

John and his father usually agreed, but the topic that had now been broached was one upon which they were bound to differ.

"I see that Wilson has charge of the old Crowther place now", the old man went on.

"Well, dad, I don't want to rent it", interrupted John, "you know I don't, we have talked that over often. I don't believe in working for the other fellow, wearing out my horses and machinery, while he is getting \$4 an acre and I get what is left. I want a place of my own, and with the \$800 I now have in the bank it is time to figure on it."

"I don't mean to say you should rent it", the old man went on. "But Wilson told me that \$120 an acre on easy terms would buy that place, and I'll tell you the Crowther place used to be an awful good place in the old days. Of course it is all run down now, but there is a lot of manure lying back of the old barn that can be hauled out,—we can spare you some fence posts,—and I don't think it would be so hard to get it in shape again. It wouldn't be much for corn to begin with, but the field back of the house should be good for 25 bushels of oats, and once you get it in clover I think it would come out mighty pretty. I have seen some great clover on that place."

"Well, dad, I don't want to go in debt so heavy for land and cows both, and, you wont like to hear me say it, but I don't like the eternal grind, grind, of having to milk the cows. I am not lazy, but it is worse than tending to a baby. When

Minnie and I get married we want the evenings to ourselves, and if I got the Crowther place it would mean four years of harder work than I have ever done in my life, and I'd hate to go into it, both for her and for me. And, then,—what is 25 bushels of oats? Jones had a letter from Saskatchewan the other day from a place called Canora, (the town, you know, that is called from the three first syllables of the **Canadian Northern Railway**,) where he has been up now for three years, and he says his oats have never gone less than 60 bushels, and one year he had 115. His wheat brought him 93 cents a bushel, and he threshed 37 bushels an acre. You could not do that on the Crowther place if you stayed there a hundred years. You know you couldn't."

"Well, I'd rather like to see you on the old place over there. I could kind of help look after it and advise you."

"Oh, that would be all right. I wouldn't mind, but if I go to Canada I don't need any advice about raising wheat and oats and barley. The stock don't need much care up there,—there is two feet of grass and peavine mixed all over the prairie they say, and they get fat as hogs, and the only expense and work is to put up a little wild hay for the winter. I am after the money, dad, and I believe that in three years there I can make as much as in twenty-five here. There has been a new railroad just completed,—the townsites have not been announced yet, and land is bound to go up in price. Charley, who is up there now, says that each dollar invested there now, will be good for a \$5 bill two years from now, and that is better interest than you can get in Iowa."

"John, don't go to Canada," came mother's voice through the closed blinds, where she had been listening to the conversation. "It is a thousand miles from here, and we'd never see you."

"Oh, I'll come back all right, all right. It only takes five months from seeding to harvest,—and the year's work is done. We would all come back and visit you, or you can come up and spend the summer with us, or part of it. It only takes two days to get up there. I am sure the climate, with the dry, fine prairie air, will be good for your rheumatism. I can buy horses that have the heaves, cheap, here, and take them up there, and they will be entirely well. My outfit wont cost much, and if I go up there now I wont ever have to work like you and father have worked, and Minnie wont."

"Don't count your chickens too soon," came mother's voice again, and through the partly opened shutter you could see the lamplight illuminating a kindly, quizzical, wrinkled face, bending over the table. "Minnie will never go up there with you, I don't believe."

"Oh, yes she will. She's got grit enough for both of us. I asked her day before yesterday, and I'll tell you just what she said. She said, 'John, if you say it is all right, I'll go with you to the North Pole looking for Cook's records, or

if you say it's all right, I'll go with you to Mombassa and the lion country where Roosevelt's just left."

Just then a yelling was heard, and a clattering team came down the roadway past the house.

"Smith," said the old man, "drunk and back from town. I bet his cattle hasn't been watered yet."

"John," came mother's voice again from the window, "when you go up promise me one thing, that you won't drink any liquor on the road."

"Never mind, mother; never mind, we will have a fine trip. We have a day in Minneapolis, and leave there at night, and we will have a day at Winnipeg, and get to the land the next morning, and once there, I will put in all my time to study the country and pick out the best half section that money will buy."

"Are you really going on the next excursion, John?" said the old man once more, and this time with a ring of resignation and business combined.

"Sure pop," said John. "I will go and George Brown will go with me. It will take us just a week, or perhaps a day or two over, and if I leave on the next excursion I can be back in time for haying, and I'll be back before you know it."

"Well," said the old man, "I have been thinking of it, and may be you are right. When I came here I could have bought the Crowther place and the Jones place both for \$16 an acre, just what you can get the land up there for now, and I could have bought it on time too, but I did not know then just what I know now, and if you have got your mind set on going I am not going to stand in the way, and not only that, but to every dollar you have got yourself I will add another dollar, which you can pay me back when you get ready, and if I die before you get ready I'll never ask you for it. And not only that, while you are up there keep your eyes open for a good quarter for me, just for an investment. I was thinking of an automobile, but I believe I will get more real fun out of a piece of land up there that I can come up and visit and make money on at the same time, and see how you are getting on. I might make it a half, but say a quarter for the present."

The lights on the Jones farm on the hill had now gone out, the night was still, and for a long while nobody spoke, then the old man said:

"When is it? next Tuesday?"

"No, a week from Tuesday, and I will telephone about the ticket tomorrow, and make sure that I will go."

The next morning John showed his father some maps and papers explaining the following facts.

SASKATCHEWAN IN 1909.

The official statistics as published by the Department of Agriculture at Regina for 1909 are as follows:

	Total Acreage	Total Yield	Average Yield		Total Acreage	Total Yield	Average Yield
Wheat.....	4,085,000	90,215,000	22.1	Barley.....	244,000	7,833,000	32.1
Oats.....	2,240,000	105,465,000	47.1	Flax.....	319,100	4,448,700	13.9

These crop yields place Saskatchewan as number three among all the Provinces and States as producer of wheat and oats. Minnesota with 94,000,000 bushels comes first, North Dakota with 90,700,000 bushels comes second, Saskatchewan comes next with 87,000,000 bushels. Minnesota's average yield was 16.8, North Dakota was 13.7, Saskatchewan 22.1, Kansas 14.1, total U. S. 15.8.

For oats also Saskatchewan ranks third. Illinois first, with 159,000,000 bushels, Iowa second with 116,000,000 bushels, as against Saskatchewan 105,465,000 bushels, average yield of oats in Illinois 36.6, Iowa 27.0, Saskatchewan 47.1, Minnesota 33.0, and total U. S. 30.3.

The average price on the farm for the wheat crop of all grades in Saskatchewan was 84c per bushel which means that the Saskatchewan farmers took in in cold cash \$75,780,000; the average price of the oats crop on the farm the Department of Agriculture at Regina states was 26c per bushel, worth \$27,420,900 and the total value on the farm for all grain roots and fodder crops in 1909 together with that of milk and its products was \$132,539,242.

To help harvest this crop came out 12,500 harvest hands from the East, brought in on the harvest excursion trains.

The above figures were compiled from the reports of 20,000 farmers, and the average yield was verified by the reports received at the Department from several thousands of threshermen.

In the Province of Saskatchewan at present are 842 grain elevators with a total capacity of 24,279,000 bushels.

One farmer in Saskatchewan, Mr. Guillemin at Forget, threshed off his own farms over 50,000 bushels of wheat in 1909. What good cultivation will do is also shown by the results at the Experiment Farms. For five years the average yield at Indian Head of White Fife Wheat has been 39 $\frac{2}{3}$ bushels, Banner Oats 117 bu.; Stella Barley 60 $\frac{2}{3}$ bu. At Brandon, Preston Wheat 42 $\frac{1}{3}$ bu., Banner Oats 122 bu., Odessa Barley 63 $\frac{2}{3}$ bu. In 1908 at Brandon 14 varieties of wheat averaged 40 bushels, 24 varieties of oats 102 $\frac{1}{2}$ bu., 13 varieties 6-rowed barley 52 bu.

At the Provincial Saskatchewan Seed Fair in 1909 the sweepstakes prize on oats was won on a yield of 124 bushels per acre, the oats testing 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. per bushel. The Garton Abundance Oats have to be sown thick, as they stool lightly and mature early.

Alberta as a farming country cannot be compared with Saskatchewan,—ten million bushels as against sixty! Their freight rate is from 15 to 18 cents a bushel as against Saskatchewan's 10 to 12 cents. The thermometer is more steady in Saskatchewan than in Alberta, and therefore better for crops.

This is what Kipling says about Western Canada:

"You mark," says he, "the class of men going in there; they are a guarantee of brains. You see those boundless grain

lands, they mean wealth. You note the long winter evenings of that country, they promise time to think. There is a combination hard to beat—brains, wealth and time to think. Keep your eye on Winnipeg. I tell you there are great things coming soon from the Canadian Northwest.”

90,000 American settlers came into Canada in 1909.

THE CANORA DISTRICT

is ahead of the average of the province of Saskatchewan in prices received for grain. The freight rate from Canora to Lake Superior is only 10.6 cts. a bushel for wheat and 6 cts. a bushel for oats, giving eastern Saskatchewan an advantage of from 4 to 8 cts. per bushel over equally good land in the Western part of the Province or in Alberta. The Hudson's Bay Ry. when completed will add another seven cents per bushel to the price of all the wheat raised at Canora. This line reaches salt water only six hundred miles Northeast of Canora, and a large seaport terminal city will be constructed at Fort Churchill.

The little town of Canora, where five years ago there was nothing but the bare prairie, now has four elevators and a flour mill, besides bank, newspaper, stores, etc. Twenty miles North of Canora as soon as spring opens up the air will be vibrating with the noise of thousands of hammers driving nails in new towns that will be built. Two additional lines of railway are surveyed on which some work will likely be done in 1910. (The C. N. R. Rosburn line and the G. T. P. from Yorkton North.)

It is on these beautiful prairies, skirted by timber, and just south of the big spruce and hardwood forests towards the North, that the Scandinavian Canadian Land Company six years ago selected their lands, and where they have been increasing their holdings from year to year, as sales were made and settlers came in, so that a man with a little money to pay down, from \$2 to \$3 per acre, or even less, can still get a choice piece of land by buying on time at 6 per cent interest. In the timber further North, within nine miles of the prairie that is for sale, are still some available homesteads that can be filed on and held and title thereto be secured without having actually to reside thereon.

The cattle of Eastern Saskatchewan are noted for their size and weight and are purely grass fed cattle. Ten acres at Canora will support as many cattle as a whole quarter section farther West. There is no alkali. The winters are cold but dry, and pleasant. The snow falls evenly, usually about a foot during winter, and there are no storms. Electrical storms are unknown, and thousands of acres are still waiting for the settler, acres of deep, black soil, fine clay subsoil, with splendid grass and vegetation and fine streams, beautiful lakes, where hunting and fishing can be followed up during spare moments.

This is the district where Professor Drennan of the Agricultural College at Ames, Iowa, has his farm, and only a few stations East of Canora is the large farm of Professor B. W. Snow, crop expert and alderman, of Chicago, who for years traveled all over Canada reporting on the crops and has thus had a better opportunity to make a careful selection of his land than almost any other man.

"But aren't you afraid of going up among all those Germans and Scandihoovians," the old man might have asked of John, to which John would have answered, "I have worked with the Germans in Wisconsin and with the Scandinavians in Minnesota and they are not a bad lot". Besides, the foreigners at Canora are mostly born in the States and are no more foreigners than his father himself was in Iowa when that country was young.

The schools of Saskatchewan are the best. The taxes are low, only 5 cts. an acre for road tax and about the same for school tax. No personal property taxes. The Government is good. The criminal laws are enforced and the mounted police is one of the finest organizations of its kind in existence anywhere. Some things are cheaper in Saskatchewan than in the States, some things are higher. Woolen clothing is cheaper, kerosene and implements are higher. But the settler can bring in what he needs free of duty, and the cost of moving merely consists in loading your car in the States and paying the freight of from \$50 to \$75 when the car reaches Canora.

Lumber is cheap, and there are plenty of good carpenters that can help you build if you don't want the job yourself.

The SCANDINAVIAN CANADIAN LAND COMPANY is noted for its fairness in dealing with its customers. There is no one at Canora now who has ever had to sell his land at a loss, and there is no one farming there whose land is not now worth more than what he paid for it.

These are not empty statements, made in a spirit of boast, but all of the foregoing are actual facts which each one can verify himself by buying an excursion ticket at a low price and going up to see for himself.

The excursions of the Scandinavian Canadian Land Company combine a pleasant outing with an opportunity for profitable business. No one is urged to come unless he means to buy land, and no one is urged to buy land unless he wants to invest.

The titles to the land are perfect, coming direct from the Canadian Government to the Railway Company and from the Railway Company to the buyer by means of a Torrens title under which the Canadian Government absolutely guarantees the title, and whenever the land is paid for in full each buyer receives such a Torrens certificate.

And last, but not least, the Canadian Northwest is permeated by a spirit of "live and let live", a spirit of "welcome all" to the opportunities that exist, welcome to a home, welcome to an opportunity to show what you can do, and welcome to reap the rewards of labor, which are many, many times more liberal than the rewards that are now obtainable in the older States and Provinces.

The conflict between the old man's point of view, and the view of the young man is the conflict between conservatism and progress, between the spirit that craves for rest and ease, and the spirit that craves for effort, success and accomplishment.

Which is right, and which shall prevail? The answer to this question for each one of us is made by Time,—past, present and future,—and these answers which Time records as the world goes on are registered as facts and events which the discerning one will understand and grasp for himself, and the undiscerning one,—well, the undiscerning one will stay at home and will never be the wiser.



Starting out to look for land.



Over a million bushels shipped from Canora in 1909.



A nice piece of land.



Horses run out summer and winter.



Prairie waiting for the plow.



Young calves in wild peavine near Canora.



No finer pasture anywhere than the Canora prairie.



This shows the lay of the land.



McKenzie's grain field North of Canora.



The prairie as it looks in November



Cattle graze out until deep snow in December.



Slow but sure, driving with steers.



Note the size of these oxen.



Hoehn's wheat (Sec. 18-30-3)



Gibney's sweet corn and vegetables. (Sec. 12-34-4.)



These men are all up there now (1910) trying to raise some themselves.



Oats bigger than any you ever saw.



Mr. Pierce's Caroline Traction Engine cutting grain and plowing land at the same time (worked day and night, 30 acres per day.)



Bailey's Field. (Sec. 21-34-3)



Cows sheltered by poplar timber.



Cutting two tons per acre of wild hay. (Sec. 9-34-3)



Cutting oats, 1909, (Sec. 9-34-3.)



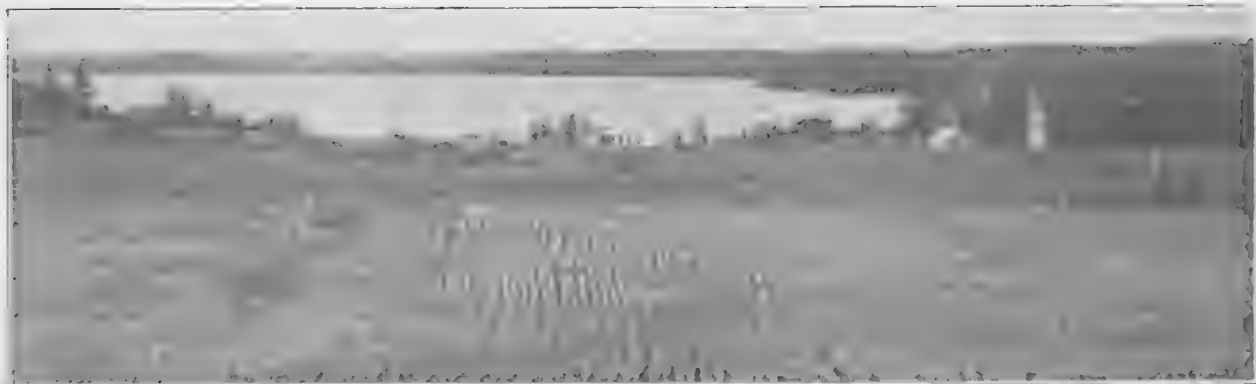
Canora elevators in 1907.



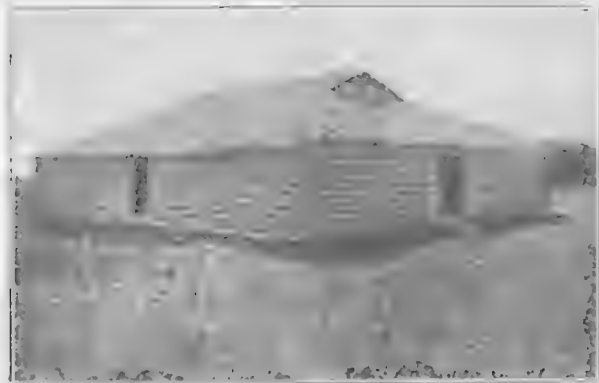
Canora elevators in 1907.



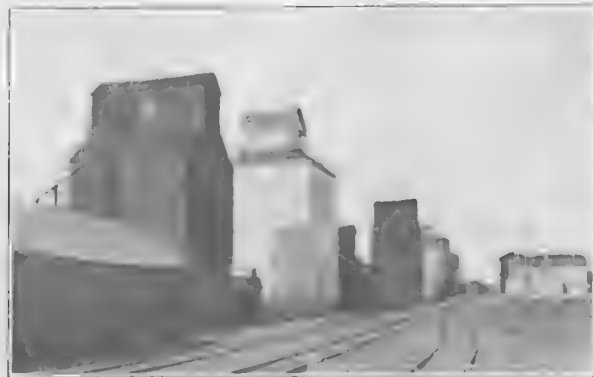
Harvesting a 40,000 bushel crop on one farm.



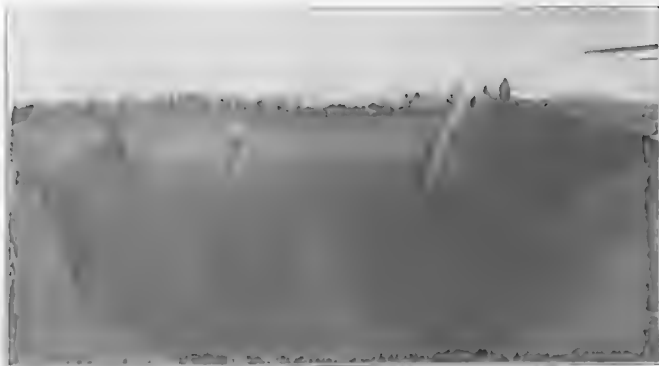
Grain in the spring near Crystal Lake.



This stable is 40x40, built from poplar logs.



These houses were not built for nothing.



Stenen's field (Sec. 9-34-3) in 1907.



Getting a little timber on his homestead quarter.



Harvest time.



Dr. Reed's Hereford grass fed cattle, 5 miles North of Canora.



Professor Drennan's farm near Canora.



Bathing in Crystal Lake (Sec. 19-33-3)



Trolling for pickerel.



A settlers new house surrounded by natural grove.



Torgerson's farm (Sec. 15-34-5)



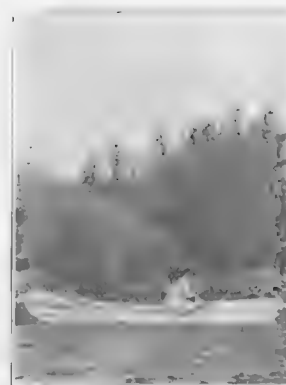
Interior of N. E. Braun's home (Sec. 3-36-6) 25 miles from railroad.



After meeting, March, 1910, at house of N. E. Braun (Sec. 3-36-5)



On the Whitesand River near Canora.



Boating.



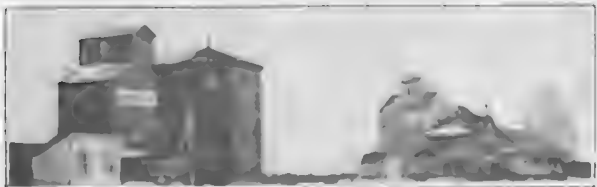
Cleanliness is next to Godliness.



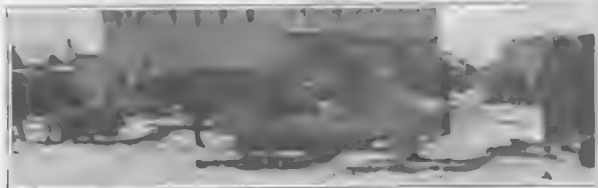
On Lake Lomond.



Did you ever see better grass fed catt'le than these?



Elevators, water tank and station at Canora.



Brick store at Canora.



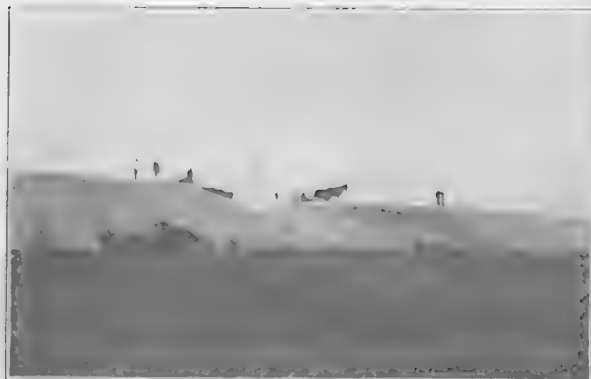
"How are they biting, John?"



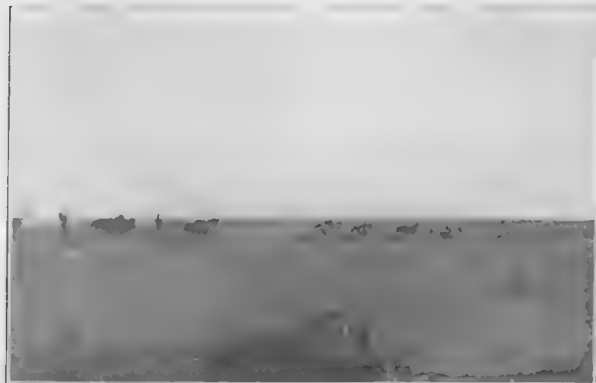
What they caught that morning.



Norwegian Lutheran church meeting north of Canora.



Grading the new railroad (Sec. 15-34-4).



Grading the Thunderhill line (Sec. 15-34-4).



After the baptizing of an early settler.



A gentle breeze from the South.



A few hours work on the river.

